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ENGRAVINGS IN THE PRESENT NUMBER.

"THE CLAIMANT'S" NIGHTMARE. PRESENTATION OF THE LORD MAYOR. LORD MAYOR'S DAY THIRTY YEARS AGO. OFFICERS OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY. ESCORTING THE ELCHO SHIELD. COLUMBIA MARKET. LORD LURGAN'S MASTER M'GRATH. THE MEGÆRA'S CREW ON ST. PAUL'S ISLAND. THE SHAH OF PERSIA. THE WINTER PICTURE GALLERIES: VISIT TO THE NEW BRITISH INSTITUTION.

"THE CLAIMANT'S" NIGHTMARE.

Topics of the Week.

THE TWO KINGS OF BRENTFORD,

no longer struggling for supremacy, met on Saturday, and were to be seen walking arm in arm—if not smelling at one rose, at all events actuated with one official impulse: the opening of a new street which everybody thought had been opened already, the celebration of the completion of a thoroughfare hich is likely long to remain unfinished, and the ohesion of the Corporation of London and the Metropolitan Board of Works by a feast in Aldersgate, happily described as "a banquet of *civic* magnificence given by the board as a token of the amity which now subsists between it and the Corporation." That banquet must have afforded a gratifying and noble spectacle if it really expressed all that it was said to denote, for only, as it seems, the other day there was fierce conflict between certain members of the two bodies. The voice of Mr. De Jersey, its tones unassuaged by the lubrication of rich meats, spoke with an asperity not to be dulcified by libations of Mum or Roëderer; while Mr. Bazalgette, metaphorically, armed himself for a threatened contest, wherein men met and even feared as they shook hands together, lest there should be a knife up a sleeve. How charming to find that this is all over; to learn that, amidst the plaudits of a crowd inclined at first to be derisive, but (if one may so express it) subdued to enthusiasm by the dignity of the Lord Mayor and the amicable condescension of Colonel Hogg, as they walked through the mud, arm in arm, heading the procession of their respective followers, from Blackfriars Bridge to the Mansion House. The occasion was characterised by so little state ceremony that it became a question why it had been celebrated at all, and the only answer seems to be that without some public manifestation there would scarcely have been sufficient evidence that the two bodies had made up their quarrels and were in future to act in concert. Surely, such a happy reconciliation was worthy of a more imposing celebration! For the representatives of Board and Corporation to walk like a school procession, headed by its masters, through 500 yards of muddy street, and then to ascend to a shabby structure of deal boards covered with red baize to listen to their leaders addressing the crowd which stood listening to them in the wet, was but a poor demonstration after all. One might have thought that such a kingdom as Brentford could have afforded a little more pomp and circumstance to cheer the public heart before its rulers retired to the private banquet; but then we are informed that it was the banquet itself which, in its "civic magnificence," was the "token of amity." Perhaps, among the crowd there might have been some cynic who grumbled at the absence of "cakes and ale," as fitting expressions of the virtuous determinations of the chairman and chief magistrate to preserve harmony for the future; and as, in former quarrels and the delays and expenses which attend them, the public may have been the sufferers, it might have been well if the celebration in Queen Victoria-street had been a little more imposing, even at the expense of leaving, say, a couple of courses out of the Aldersgate banquet. The object of a demonstration was altogether lost in a ceremony which was scarcely above the average of a procession of churchwardens to beat the parochial bounds; and, if it was strongly felt that the necessity for retrenchment in the expenditure of public funds forbade a more costly display, we are ready to do honour to Board and Corporation in their honest simplicity of appreciation. But then—and we really can't help asking the question—why the "banquet of civic magnificence"?

THE NEW ROUTE TO THE "WEST-END"

has received public recognition this week by the procession of what is still called the Lord Mayor's Show having taken that way in its progress from Guildhall to the Court of Exchequer, where the new City magnate was sworn in before the Barons. We are not among those who would strip from every state ceremonial every external distinction. Grant that the gold lace and Court dresses, the swords and wigs, the buckles and lace wristbands, the chains and gowns, are but mere symbolical rags, with but small surviving significance. Are we to act the part of purely utilitarian bulls, and run at them with lunatic logic in order to trample and gore those who so bedeck themselves? If we come to that, where are we to draw the line? What symbolical rags and tags, carving and gilding, clothes and jewellery will be admitted, and what is to be denounced as superfluous? Till the utilitarian philosophers give up wearing collars and agree to cut off the two buttons that decorate their tail coats behind, we won't budge an inch; and before that concession there are gold or aluminium cards, plaited shirt-fronts, "Agathon" summer waistcoats, "natural heads of hair," diamond rings, snuff-boxes, and asparagus tongs.

The truth is that most of the unusual dresses, the insignia, and even the apparent absurdities of the civic procession once had a meaning. A good part of that meaning remains. It is interesting to remember what was once represented by it, and to reflect how we still retain the thing signified, the personal freedom, the local interest in government, the political independence, even now the symbols are a little out of date. Again, where the meaning is lost in the quaint absurdity of the sign, it gives us something to be merry about; and, goodness knows, we have little enough to laugh at now in our public capacity. Sights grotesque enough we have, such as Mr. Merriman haranguing from the base of the British lion in Trafalgar-square, or Mr. Bruce becoming sentimental to his late constituents over the arduous toils of office; but very little downright, hearty fun. Above all, we have almost lost the sense of brightness and gay colour in our streets. The volunteers mostly march out at night, and our soldiers are kept in barracks, and, according to the English fashion, make very little display, so that only a squadron or a company appears on some high state occasion. The Lord Mayor's Show, then, may well be preserved and even improved and pepetuated *as* a show, for the sake of its cheerful colour and gaud. We could almost wish—now that there is a grand waterside thoroughfare with ample space for such a display—that it might resume its old proportions, and that the City guilds, with flags and banners and halberdiers, and rank after rank of handicraftsmen belonging to the "companies" would turn out and go up to the West-End to proclaim the honour of the City. When Alderman Mechi was Mayor he celebrated his dignity with a wonderful revival of allegorical trophies. "Agriculture and the arts and manufactures rumbled along the tortuous streets of the City and choked Cheapside and the Strand with vast platforms, on which representative mythologies stood unsteadily on their legs and smiled (as people who are about to be photographed generally smile) at the admiring crowd. Then all civic pageants were a nuisance, and the inhabitants of the Strand and Fleet-street, no less than those of "Chepe," were joined to the logical mad bulls and the utilitarians with collars and coat buttons behind; and men sneered and wondered why the Lord Mayor should celebrate his first day of dignity by a scene of tomfoolery that put a stop to the sacred observances of business and profaned the respectable shopkeeper. Now we have changed all that. There is the Thames Embankment, a thoroughfare at present despised by the cabmen of civilisation, and neglected by the stern sons of commerce. It is the very place for a pageant: the brownish stream flashing in the cold gleam of a November sky lacks that colour and motion on the shore that should shift and change its reflections. The great broad roadway is cheerless for want of more traffic; and the stone promenade, with its ponderous balustrades, would take many fluttering flags to brighten it until the trees grow larger and burst into summer leaf. No shutters need to be closed there, for there are no shops, and—alas! for the inconsistency of "Chepe" and "Fleete"—no shop-windows to convert into reserved seats at five shillings apiece. A very few policemen can keep the way clear in the great wide river street; and all the way from the Mansion House door, by way of Queen Victoria-street, to Blackfriars, and thence along the grand highway to Westminster, a vast procession could pass amidst a vaster throng of spectators without disturbing the commercial arteries of the great city by even so much as an additional pulse-beat.

THE BUSINESS OF PHILANTHROPY

is a very disheartening one. The only chance of achieving anything like a real success is to wait patiently, and, having discovered the work that wants doing, to labour at it constantly, without the expectation either of immediate reward or of certain recognition on the part of those who are to benefit by it. It may be that these conditions are too hard for ordinary people, and that to prolonged disappointment and the heart-sickness that comes of deferred hope may be attributed the collapse of so many associations started for benevolent purposes. Some of them are ruined by divided counsels, or by errors as to the way of doing the work; others adopt a system that ends in demoralising if not pauperising the recipients of their bounty. Among the associations which held out great promise of effecting a radical change in the distribution of relief was the "Society for the Organisation of the Relief of Distress." The original promoters of this valuable institution at least succeeded in establishing various auxiliary societies in various suburbs, where their operations proved to be of the utmost advantage in distinguishing between mere mendicity and the claims of those who were suffering from the effects of depression in the labour market or from afflictions which had temporarily overtaken them. The universal adoption of the scheme, or some modification of it, still seems to be exceedingly doubtful; but we wait to see what effect may yet be produced by an intelligent effort both to reform the administration of the poor laws and to establish a system of co-operation between the relieving officers appointed by the State and voluntary committees appointed for dispensing the wider aid demanded of private charity. Meanwhile we are again reminded by constantly-recurring reports that people are daily suffering the last extremities of misery and famine, because of their reluctance to seek help from the constituted authorities. As the winter nights draw on we may expect to hear of the starving and the destitute perishing in our midst for the want of some system of relief which will reach them in their deep wretchedness. Much has been accomplished. Workhouse infirmaries have been remodelled, and the rules for their management reconstituted; casual wards have been enlarged for the reception of the homeless and the outcast, and inquiries have followed the discoveries of official brutality or indifference in cases where anyone has been found to bring the particular into public notice. Much, however, remains to be done for the great class of those who, requiring temporary aid, cannot come to be numbered with actual paupers. In plain words, some means of providing food for the temporarily starving—the price of a week's lodging to the lowest grade of artisans who are out of work, the loss of bedding and clothing to women and children who have parted with their few poor garments to buy bread till they can earn a meal. To do this very little is required. The establishment of depôts where good food can be obtained at a very cheap rate by those who are accredited as really necessitous has already received attention, and appeals are being made for subscriptions, not only for maintaining soup-kitchens, but for that noble work the provision of children's dinners in various parts of the metropolis. There can be little chance of mis-spending a guinea in this direction, especially if the subscriber will give their personal inspection to the children's dinner-tables in their own district. Another admirable branch of the same method of distributing relief is the provision of nourishing dinners to convalescents who are discharged from hospitals, and yet need the strength to work for a whole day on the insufficient food that can be earned by their own labour. With provisions at a high price, and the fluctuations in the labour market affecting so many already overcrowded industries, the coming winter will be a hard one for the weak and the sickly. Efforts are being made to bring good and nourishing food within reach of those who, though not actually destitute, are still so poor as to be always on the brink of want. We shall have a word to say on this food and its manner of distribution in a future column.

HARMONIUMS, best quality only, full compass, £4 10s.; 2 stops, £5 15s.; 3 stops, £6 12s.; 4 stops, £8 12s.; 5 stops, £9 15s.; &c. Warranted and packed free. Price List of all kinds of Musical Instruments free.—[ADVT.]

S. W., R. THOMP, 263, Whitechapel-road, London, E.

GOOD VALUE FOR MONEY is desired by all buyers of Tea, which is uniformly strong, wholesome, and truly delicious. Sold only in Packets, by 2000 agents.—[ADVT.]

EMPLOYMENT.—I want 1000 Agents to canvass for "The Complete Herbalist." I will give such liberal terms and such advertising facilities that no man need make less than £20 per month and all expenses. A premium of £5 will be required before or not. A premium of £5 will be required before or not. A premium of £5 will be required before or not

Home News.

COURT.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

We are glad to say that the Queen attended Divine service in Crathie church, on Sunday, accompanied by Princess Beatrice. Dr. Norman Macleod officiated, and gave thanks for her Majesty's restoration to health. Sir William Jenner denies emphatically a malicious rumour which attributed the Queen's illness to revaccination. He says:—"There is not a shadow of foundation for it in facts. Her Majesty's recent illness did not commence till many months after the revaccination. There was no connection, direct or indirect, between the two. I should not have contradicted so foundationless a statement had I not heard that, in consequence of the positive terms in which the assertion is made, it has received a certain amount of credence, and is so causing harm to the public health." The Queen will, it is understood, leave Balmoral about the close of this month and return to Windsor Castle.

A ROYAL COUNCIL

was held by the Queen at Balmoral, on the 3rd inst., when the Marquis of Ripon (the Lord President), the Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland, and the Right Hon. W. Forster were present. Mr. Justice Willes, Mr. Justice Montague Smith, Lieutenant-General Sir E. Lugard, G.C.B., and Sir Robert Collier, the late Privy Councillor, and took their seats at the board. Mr. Hedges was the Clerk of the Council in Waiting.

JUNIOR MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

We regret to hear that Prince Leopold recently met with a slight accident, which confined him to his apartment for a few days. His Royal Highness is now better. The children of Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse are at Buckingham Palace, suffering from whooping-cough.

HER MAJESTY AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

"I can only say," writes the *Scotsman's* London correspondent, "with positiveness, that the Ministry have never discussed anything like a regency, nor has the word been ever mentioned in any of the recent councils of the Cabinet. But what has happened is this. There exists some anxiety among the members of the Royal family to devise means whereby the Prince of Wales may be furnished with employment worthy of his station; and, after a family consultation, in which the Duke of Cambridge took a part, it was arranged that the Queen should be asked whether she would consent to an arrangement which would relieve her of a great portion of the labour now thrown upon her in reading and signing papers, and in discharging other of the merely formal duties of a sovereign. This question, it is understood, was referred, and her Majesty graciously expressed her approval of the suggestion, although, I believe, no details of the proposed arrangement were entered into."

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

Their Royal Highnesses, who returned to town from Scarborough last Saturday, left for Sandringham on Monday, taking with them their children, who accompanied by Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse and the Duke of Edinburgh. A number of other noble guests have since joined the Prince and Princess of Wales, to celebrate the Prince's birthday, on the 14th inst. the Prince has promised to attend a tenantry banquet at Lynn, and on the 20th his Royal Highness will visit the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, at Elveden Hall, Thetford, Norfolk.

PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE

visited Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, at Buckingham Palace, on Saturday, and lunched with them at the Duke of Edinburgh's.

ROYAL COMPLIMENT TO AN ACTOR.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, and Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse honoured the Globe Theatre with their presence on Saturday night for the second time. As on their first visit, their Royal Highnesses sent for Mr. H. J. Montague, and complimented him on his acting in Mr. Byron's comedy, "Partners for Life," of which their Royal Highnesses expressed their warm approbation.

HALLOWE'EN AT BALMORAL CASTLE.

The *Dundee Advertiser*, reporting the celebration of the old Scottish festival of "Hallowe'en" at Balmoral Castle, says:—"The demonstration has come to be known in Balmoral and throughout the district as the Queen's Hallowe'en;' and in accordance with the Royal desire, and following the custom of the Highlandmen of the people, both on the Balmoral and Abergeldie estates, turned out on Tuesday se'nnight and formed a torchlight procession, which had altogether from 180 to 200 torch-bearers; and her Majesty, with several members of the Royal family, saw the scene with evident pleasure and satisfaction. After Majesty remained for fully an hour an interested spectator of the proceedings. After the torch-bearers had promenaded for some time, the torches were heaped in a pile on the roadway a little to the west, and in full view from the windows of the castle. Empty boxes and other materials were soon added, and in a short time a splendid bonfire blazed furiously, a gentle breeze helping to fan the flames. Her Majesty, Prince and Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and the ladies and gentlemen of the suite, then retired indoors, and took up positions at the windows to witness the rest of the merry-making. Dancing was begun with great vigour round the bonfire. The demonstration culminated in a vehicle containing a well-got-up effigy of the Hallowe'en witch being drawn to the fire by a band of sturdy Highlanders. The 'witch' had a number of boys for a guard of honour, headed by the piper; and in the rear came Mr. Cowley, her Majesty's yager, whose workmanship the effigy was. The fire was kept up for a long time with fresh fuel, and, when all had danced till 'they could almost dance no longer,' the health of her Majesty was proposed by Mr. Cowley, and responded to with the utmost enthusiasm, accompanied by three times three rounds of vociferous cheering. Later on in the evening the servants and others about the castle enjoyed a dance in the gillie hall. The ball broke up at an early hour on Wednesday morning."

MR. GLADSTONE AND GREENWICH.

A MEETING of the Gladstone reception committee was held at the Lecture Hall, Greenwich, on Monday night—Dr. W. C. Bennett, LL.D., in the chair. Dr. Bennett expressed a hope, based on the tone of Mr. Gladstone's speech, that he intended to continue his connection with Greenwich, and that whenever a vacancy occurred in the second seat they should have a politician like Mr. John Stuart Mill to represent them in conjunction with Mr. Gladstone. Speeches congratulating the borough on the result of the Premier's visit, and advocating the cohesion of the Liberal party, were delivered; and after votes of thanks to Mr. Angerstein and Dr. Bennett (the chairman and vice-chairman of the movement), the committee adjourned, with a view of forming a permanent association.

THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY is dealt with elsewhere; but our weekly chronicle would be scarcely complete without a few words respecting the worthy Alderman who has been chosen Lord Mayor for 1871-2. The career of Alderman Gibbons was summed up on the 2nd inst. by the Deputy-Recorder (Mr. Chambers, Q.C., M.P.), in introducing the Lord Mayor to the Lord Chancellor at Westminster. He said he had qualified himself for the high position to which he had been elected by a long course of public service. Having devoted himself for many years to commercial pursuits, he found himself so circumstanced in regard to his private affairs that, without abandoning his mercantile position, he could give to the public service much of his time. Accordingly, in 1858, he became a member of the Court of Common Council, and he so distinguished himself that he was elected chairman of the City Lands Committee. While holding that position the ward of Castle Bayard became vacant, and he was chosen to represent it in the Court of Aldermen. In 1865 he served the important office of Sheriff, and now he had attained to the highest distinction which the citizens of London hadrit in their power to confer, and he awaited the assurance of the Sovereign's approval, in order to enter upon the discharge of his important duties. The Lord Chancellor, addressing the Lord Mayor-Elect, said he had the privilege of announcing the approbation of her Majesty at the choice which the citizens had made in electing him as their chief magistrate. The loving-cup was then passed round, and the civic dignitaries withdrew.

THE NEW STREET IN THE CITY.

Queen Victoria-street, a new thoroughfare connecting the Mansion House with the Thames Embankment, was opened on Saturday afternoon, when the Metropolitan Board of Works and the City authorities took part in the ceremony. Colonel Hogg, the chairman of the former body, in the course of a brief address, looked forward to the ultimate opening of the Embankment to Chelsea Bridge, and remarked that the thoroughfare would then be nearly five miles long.

THE TICHBORNE TRIAL.

THE TEDIOUS EVIDENCE in this extraordinary trial is again filling columns upon columns of the daily journals; but our readers would not thank us to weary them with a repetition of the oft-told statements. A résumé of the "Tichborne Romance" is in progress. Here it need only be said that the hearing of "Tichborne v. Lushington" was resumed in the Court of Common Pleas, on Tuesday, before Lord Chief Justice Bovill and a special jury. The form of action is that of an ejectment brought to recover the Tichborne estates, to which the plaintiff claims to be entitled as Sir Roger Charles Tichborne, the heir-at-law. The Court sat at the Sessions House, Westminster, that being the only Chamber at the service of his Lordship, though it is altogether inadequate for the trial of a cause which has excited such wide and general interest, and is, indeed, capable of accommodating only a small portion of those connected with the case.

MR. SERJEANT BALLANTINE, Mr. Giffard, Q.C., Mr. Pollard, and Mr. W. B. Rose appeared for the plaintiff; the Attorney-General, Mr. Hawkins, Q.C., Sir George Honyman, Q.C., Mr. Chapman Barber, and Mr. Bowen for the defendant; Mr. Henry Matthews, Q.C., was for the Doughty trustees; Mr. Jeune and Mr. Purcell have not yet returned from Australia.

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT SEASON,

which usually sets in with some violence at this time of the year, has begun in earnest. On the Caledonian Railway a passenger-train leaving Perth for Glasgow, at 7.37 on the night of the 1st inst., ran into a goods-train at Dunning. The fireman of the passenger-train was killed and the driver badly injured; but no other serious casualties are reported. On the North-Eastern Railway the mail-train from Edinburgh to the south was considerably smashed, owing to the breaking of an axle at Killingworth, a short distance north of Newcastle. Happily, the passengers escaped with slight injuries. At Blackburn a collision took place between a passenger-train and a goods-waggon which was being shunted near the entrance of the tunnel that passes under the town. The waggon was thrown off the line, but nobody was seriously hurt. On Saturday night a woman returning from field work, while crossing the railway near Stirling, was caught by a passing train, which severed her head from her body. She was a widow, and leaves a family of young children. A collision took place on the Great Western Railway, near Swindon, on Monday night. The Bath express-train left at 7.17 p.m., and ran into part of a goods-train left standing on the up rails. The engine and tender were thrown into a field and turned over. Trucks of stone and other goods were smashed and piled up, and several persons in the express were injured.

OVERWORKED RAILWAY SERVANTS.

BEARING IN MIND THESE ACCIDENTS and innumerable other railway disasters, it was not very surprising that about 700 men, consisting of engine-drivers, firemen, goods guards, shunters, and brakesmen employed on the London and North-Western, Lancashire and Yorkshire, and Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railways, met in the Free-Trade Hall, Manchester, on Sunday, to discuss their grievances. They ask for a reduction of the hours of labour to ten per day, overtime being reckoned at the rate of eight hours, and an increase of 2s. 6d. in the weekly wages of each man. Resolutions embodying these demands were passed, and will be submitted to the directors of each company.

FATAL WRECKS.

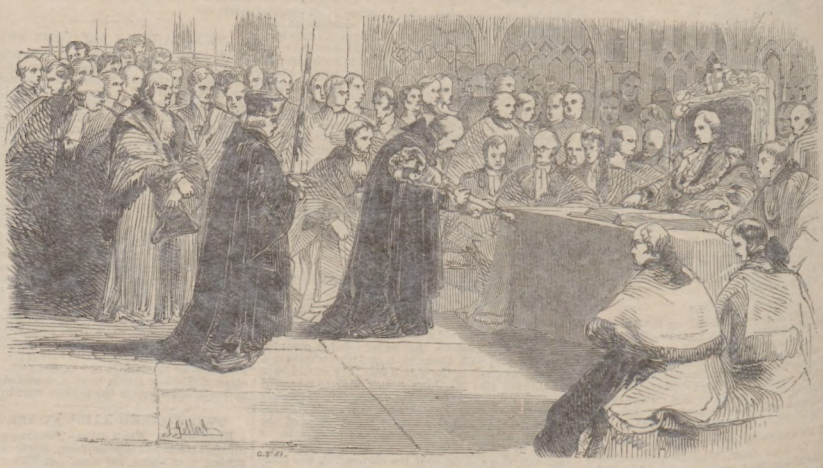
FOUNDERING OF THE SHIP LORD STANLEY AND LOSS OF ELEVEN LIVES.—Intelligence has been received in Liverpool of the foundering of the ship Lord Stanley, and the loss of the captain, chief officer, and nine of the crew, and the rescue of the second officer and four seamen.

LOSS OF THREE LIVES.—About noon on Sunday a melancholy casualty occurred to an Ipswich schooner when off Southwold. The Robert Cottle, James Leggett, master and owner, left Sunderland on Friday, and on Sunday, as she was coming through Stanford Channel, she struck—wind S.E. by E.—and made so much water that, to prevent her foundering, the captain found it necessary to run her ashore. A signal of distress was hoisted. The lifeboat at Southwold did not go off, owing to the heavy sea, but when the ill-fated ship reached the shoal life-lines were fired over her; her crew, however, were unable to avail themselves of these, from the surf breaking over the decks, and the ship in a few minutes broke up. The master (James Leggett), Charles William Fulcher, and Ernest R. C. Fulcher were saved on floating wreck; and we regret to add that the mate (Stephen Fisher), Henry S. Hacon A.B., of Albro, and John Crickmore, boy, were drowned.

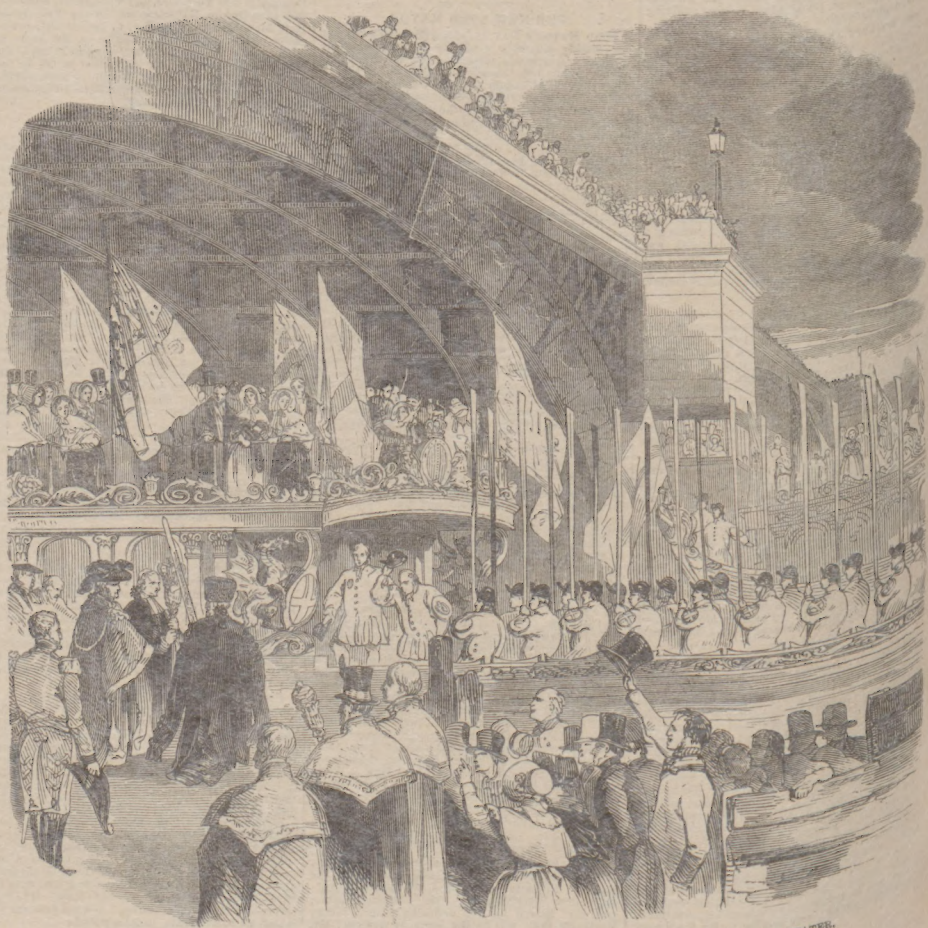
THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION has arrived safely at Malta. All the members of the expedition are quite well, although the weather during the voyage had been very bad, and there was no possibility of practising with the instruments. On Friday night Mr. Lockyer gave a scientific lecture, with experiments, on board the Mirzapor. The wind was blowing half a gale at the time.

SEVERAL LONDON TRADESMEN held a meeting on Tuesday, at Willis's Rooms, to complain of the use that has been made of the International Exhibition at Kensington. They very justly complain that these exhibitions, originally intended to be educational institutions, are being converted into annual bazaars, which are most injurious to tradesmen who have to pay for large establishments.

HEAVY SENTENCE ON A FORTUNE-TELLER.—At the Newbury Quarter Sessions, on Monday, at which Mr. Dowdeswell, Q.C., presided, a woman named Tranter, alias Maria Giles, well known in that part of the country as the "Newbury cunning woman," was tried on the charge of having obtained sums of money from two women living at villages in a wild district in North Hants by falsely pretending to them that she had the power of recovering some goods they had lost. The women travelled twelve miles to consult the prisoner, who went through some absurd proceedings, and pretended she saw in a glass the parties who had taken the goods. Prisoner had been in custody on several occasions, and had practised witchcraft for many years. She professed to rule the stars, and said that if the nights were clear and fine she would be able to recover the goods sooner. The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty," and the prisoner was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.



THE LORD MAYOR'S PRESENTATION TO THE JUDGES



LORD MAYOR'S DAY THIRTY YEARS AGO: THE LORD MAYOR PROCEEDING TO WESTMINSTER BY WATER.

OFFICERS OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Our Illustrations.

THE TICHBORNE ROMANCE.

THE most interesting of "Stories of To-Day" was resumed on Tuesday—a November day as foggy as the foggy case itself. From his favourite pastime of pigeon-shooting the claimant was recalled to dry reminiscences of Australian exploits; and we should not be at all surprised to hear that the eve of Tuesday saw him perplexed with a nightmare similar to the vision which our Artist depicts in illustration of the poet's lines:—

> In sleep, when fancy is let loose to play,
> Our dreams repeat the terrors of the day.
> Though farther toil his tired limbes refuse,
> The dreaming hunter still the chase pursues.
> The Judge a-bed dispenses still the laws,
> And sleeps again o'er the unfinished cause.

A RESUMÉ OF THE CASE,

from the *Times*, may freshen the reader's recollection of this extraordinary trial, in which, to use the language of Mr. Serjeant Ballantine, "the issue is whether a person who now claims to be entitled to an ancient baronetcy and extensive estates is really the true heir, or is, in truth, an outrageous impostor."

THE HEIR OF SIR JAMES TICHBORNE

was his son Roger, who was born in 1829. His parents—his mother being a Frenchwoman—resided in France, and there he was born and brought up until he was fourteen or fifteen years of age. Consequently he spoke French with facility, and it appears that he even spoke English with a French accent. His parents being Roman Catholics, he was sent to Stonyhurst College for education, and was there three or four years. In October, 1849, he entered the Army, and obtained a commission in a cavalry regiment (the Carabiniers), stationed first at Canterbury and afterwards in Dublin and other parts of Ireland. Roger was on duty with his regiment in Ireland until January, 1853, except during temporary leave of absence (affidavit of Dowager, third day). When he had leave of absence he used to stay with his uncle, Sir Edward Doughty, who then held the baronetcy and estates at Tichborne, and there he

FELL IN LOVE

with his cousin, Kate Doughty, then a girl of seventeen. The Christmas of 1851 was spent by Roger Tichborne at his uncle's, and there he appears to have proposed to his cousin and to have been rejected. This appears from his letters to have occurred in January, 1852, and the date is important (letters, eighteenth day). The event appears to have greatly affected him, for on Jan. 5 he wrote that he intended going abroad, and desired to make certain arrangements as to his estate, and that he had confided his private wishes and intentions to Mr. Gosford (evidence, eighteenth day). There is no doubt that he deposited with Mr. Gosford a sealed packet containing his last wishes and intentions, and the claimant in his evidence stated that there were no other private wishes and intentions than those contained in the packet (eighteenth day). This, it will be observed, was on Jan. 7, 1852. Ten days later he was in Paris, where he arrived on the 16th, and next day wrote to Mr. Gosford, alluding in terms of bitter disappointment to the sudden termination of his visit to Tichborne (ibid). Early in February he wrote to his cousin in terms of affection, referring sorrowfully to the breaking-off of their engagement, and alluding to an angry interview with his uncle, which had led to his sudden departure. Again, next day, he wrote to her in terms which indicated that he had been rejected on account of some fault in his character; and he declared that he should occupy three years in trying to reform and in becoming all she wished (ibid). It appears that he still entertained a hope at some future time of marrying her, and on June 22, 1852, he signed a paper, in which he solemnly vowed to build a church if his hopes should be realised (ibid). While in this state of mind he threw up his commission and made arrangements for

GOING ABROAD

for a year or so. Letters have been produced describing his progress in South America. On March 1, 1854, Roger wrote to his mother from Buenos Ayres the last letter prior to his departure. In this he stated that he should in a few days leave for Montevideo, where he should remain for a few days before he went to Brazil. "When you answer this letter," he wrote, "direct yours to Post-office, Kingston, Jamaica, where I shall call to get my letters on my way to Mexico, where I expect to be about three months and a half" (letter, fifth day). In this letter he alludes to a journal he kept, and which he said he should copy out when he had time. On April 20, 1854, he sailed from Rio in a ship called the Bella, which foundered at sea, and was treated by the owners and underwriters as lost; and from that time until the claimant appeared nothing more was heard of Roger Tichborne. A Chancery suit was instituted, in which his death was legally proved. Year after year rolled by, his cousin Kate married Mr. Radcliffe, his father died, and his death was widely published, but nothing was heard of him until the plaintiff set up his claim.

THE CLAIMANT

certainly was in Australia subsequently to the loss of the Bella, but at what period he arrived there is of course in dispute. His case is that he is Roger Tichborne, that he was picked up at sea, with several other of the seamen, and carried to Melbourne. Early in 1865 a Mr. Cubitt caused to be inserted in the *Times* an advertisement of a "Missing Friends' Office" of his at Sydney. This advertisement appeared on May 19, 1865, and was seen by the Dowager Lady Tichborne, who on that day wrote out to Cubitt, telling him of her son; mentioning that she had heard that part of the crew had been picked up by a vessel going to Australia, "possibly to Melbourne;" but that she had not been able to get any other information (letters, thirty-second day). In this letter the Dowager described her son as "rather tall and thin, with very light brown hair and blue eyes" (ibid), and suggested that he might have married and changed his name. She also intimated that anyone giving information about him would be "handsomely rewarded." This correspondence led ultimately to the claimant's correspondence with Lady Tichborne. In September, 1866, he sailed for England, and on Christmas Day, 1866, the claimant landed, and went to Wapping in the evening to inquire after the Ortons (thirty-fourth day). Next day he went again to Wapping to inquire after them, describing himself by the name of Stephens.

THE DOWAGER LADY TICHBORNE'S AFFIDAVITS.

In a day or two the claimant went to Paris to see the Dowager, and was there ten days, returning on Jan. 22. Soon afterwards there ensued a correspondence between the claimant's attorney, Mr. Holmes, and the attorney for the family, in which the latter declined to acknowledge him, but proposed a family meeting, which was refused (evidence of Robinson, fourth day). Miss Kate Doughty appears at this time to have been desirous of seeing the claimant, when he was again at Alresford; for at the beginning of February he wrote to her at that place to say he was sorry he could not come and see her, but that he was coming down again in a few days and then he would see her (thirty-fifth day). He mentioned in this letter that he was going to meet his mother, who was then coming from Paris, and lived some months with him at Croydon. She made an affidavit in his favour, in which she declared positively that he was her son, and she wrote to Sir Clifford Constable, who also made an affidavit in his favour. Her affidavit was shown to several of the officers, who likewise supported him.

In March Miss Doughty, then Mrs. Radcliffe, went with her husband and Mrs. Towney to see the claimant; and there is in evidence the account given of the interview at the time in the letters of the attorneys (fourth day) and in the evidence of the claimant (thirty-fifth day). Mr. Radcliffe and his wife have not yet been examined, but Mr. Radcliffe wrote at the time that they were all thoroughly convinced he was not Sir Roger, and that not only because they failed to recognise him, but because he "did not recognise his nearest relations." Coming to

THE FIRST STAGE OF THE TRIAL,

it lasted forty days, of which more than twenty were occupied with the cross-examination of the claimant. It was not, however, until the third day that the evidence commenced, and for ten days it was continued before the claimant was called. M'Cann and Carter, who had been Roger Tichborne's servants, were called (fourth day, ninth day, and eleventh day). The latter was cross-examined at great length with a view to show that he had told the claimant circumstances that had happened in the regiment, his knowledge of which had afterwards influenced the officers (twelfth day). Colonel Norbury, Major Heywood, Colonel Sawyer, General Custance, Captain Sherston, Mr. Biddulph, Mr. Scott, and Sir Clifford Constable were called on behalf of the claimant, but most of them appear to have founded their evidence in his favour rather on his knowledge of circumstances than upon positive personal recognition.

On the fourteenth day the claimant was called, and his examination in chief lasted three days. On the seventeenth day his cross-examination commenced, and was continued until the thirty-ninth—that is, for twenty-two days. The greater part of this protracted cross-examination was directed to show that the claimant could not be Tichborne, because he recollected nothing of the things Tichborne must have known, except such things as he might have been told by the Dowager, or by Carter, or by others, or might have gleaned from the letters of Roger Tichborne himself. Some portion of the cross-examination appears to have been directed to show that he is really Arthur Orton; but the great bulk of it has certainly been directed to show that he is not Tichborne because he recollected nothing of Tichborne's life except what he might have learnt. The cross-examination, however, was so protracted that, as the part of it which related to Orton was the latter part, it has probably been better recollected than the rest. Some of the last questions asked of the claimant related to his supposed identity with Orton; he was challenged to produce him, and he replied to the challenge by an intimation that possibly he might be able to produce him. The issue, however, it will be borne in mind, is not whether he is Orton, but whether he is Tichborne; and though, of course, if he be Orton he cannot be Tichborne, it will not follow that he is Tichborne because he is not Orton.

THE STORY OF THE MEGÆRA.

This true tale of the sea increases in interest with every fresh revelation. An Illustration of the wrecked mariners on the Island of St. Paul appears on another page, from a sketch by one of the crew of the Megæra. It may be well accompanied by a graphic narrative of the disaster, taken down by a *Daily News* "Special," from the lips of some old salts of the Megæra, who arrived at Southampton on board the Pera last Saturday:—

THE INSPECTION AT QUEENSTOWN.

"There were no complaints of the ship's condition after leaving Queenstown." "No; but among the crew there was constant grumbling and apprehension. You see, it wasn't thought seaman-like to complain. Captain Thrupp, after having had up the petty officers and heard what they had got to say, made his report at Queenstown; the ship had been inspected and passed there as fit for the voyage. After that the Captain's mouth was shut, and the men wasn't going to funk on it, and he jeered at, even if they were as sure of going to the bottom as they were sure of a day's grog. It was a straight upper lip all round; but some of the chaps—the married men 'specially—didn't make a great job of it.

THE VOYAGE.

"Between Queenstown and the Cape we had a good fair voyage, the ship averaging eight to nine knots. The weather mostly was splendid; I think, on my soul, that God Almighty, in His mercy, placed the weather for us on purpose. The ship was lively in the water, and always cumbered with everything in and stores—it never seemed as if there was room to get everything snug and shipshape, try how we would. After we left the Cape, on May 28, the weather, although it looked threatening sometimes, still stood to us like a brick; and on June 7 and 8 we lay our course famously, running under double-reefed taw'sles and courses before a regular smart—a strong sea on, and the whole water now and then coming tumbling aboard of her. It was that same day that we overhauled the Frenchman, and in the afternoon a marine was washed overboard. The very next day (the 9th)

WE SPRUNG A LEAK,

a devil of a big leak, too, for the water came in so that it took the pumps all their time to keep it under. Some of the chaps swore that the codger, as he went to the bottom, had sent his knee through one of the plates; others would have it that he stuck his bayonet in her—but that couldn't have been, because the rifle didn't take his bayonet overboard with him. Leak or hands at the pumps; and, by good luck, being a plenty of pumps, we managed to keep the leak a bit under. It wasn't to be found ashow. It was a leak I can tell you. A gale of wind, the old barkey labouring in the water, and rolling taw'sle-yard stun'sle-booms under at every second roll; all hands, blue-jackets and marines, working their hearts out at the pumps, always wet, and not a chance to get dry. Day and night it was alike, till after three days of the gale we were fairly beat out, and we had to take to the new engine and the donkey-engine to keep the water down. It was

JOCK BROWN, 'SCOTTIE,'

we call him, that found the leak. Scottie is one of the leading stokers. It was on the night of June 11. He had the first watch in the engine-room, and had to report the state of the pumps every half hour to the officer of the watch. Scottie took it into his head in the way of a search round about bunkers and bilges to find the leak, if he could. Scottie shoved his head would have been necessary to shift the coals from pert to starboard and then back again, and Scottie could not well be spared. But Scottie got at the bunkers next the bilges by the beam on which the mid-girder rests, and crosses the ship above the engine-room, and as narrator must interpolate a confession of his inability of marine architecture, and his inability, by reason of that ignorance, to understand, far less to describe, the technicalities of this performance. Scottie, "Scottie.") "Scottie shoved his head down one hole, and his light down another, and there in one of the after plates under the bunkers—not under the engine-room—the water coming streaming in like a waterspout. He called the officer of the watch and told him he had found the leak. 'Where?' shouts the officer. 'Come, and I'll show you.' Mr. ——— came, had a long look for himself, headed down one hole, light down another, and then goes and rouses up

THE 'OLD MAN.'

The 'Old Man' comes double-quick, lies down, and had spread a mat for him—and bides a long time with his head out of sight. At last he comes up to the surface, and, turning to the stoker on duty, says, 'Have you called Mr. Mills?' 'No, Sir, not before, stoker, 'he has not turned in for three nights before, and I was giving him a chance.' 'Call him at once,' says the Old Man. I was sent for Mr. Mills. Up the passage by the engine-room and down the other, many minutes before Mills is the chief engineer. I went and passed the sentry handy the wheel I went and knocked at Mr. Mills and the Old Man had been there all the while. They consulted for a spell, and then the word was, 'Fetch Jamie Hares,' the artificer. Then I was sent for, and a piece was to be made in the way, so as ratchet-brace was sent for, and a piece was to be drilled out of a girder that was in the way, so as to let a man's hand in to reach the leak before I left the place. I'll finish off the yarn of the leak before I talk about anything else. An inside sheeting of gutta-percha,

clapped fast with a hot shovel was first tried; but that was stove in as soon as the ship got way on her, and the water began to press harder on her outside. Then

BELL, THE DIVER—

he belongs to the Excellent—went over the side and brought up word that the skin of the ship was like a rotten honeycomb. It was not so nonsensical, after all, for the chaps to hold that the sinking marine could send the heel of his boot through it with quite a moderate kick. He went down with a plate for the outside, while a corresponding plate was clapped on inwardly, holes drilled in the original plate, and a bolt made to screw the outer and inner plates down to it. But, Lord bless you, the infernal thing was so thin and worn that the nuts could not be screwed home, and so the jury-plates could not be fastened down. And, besides, the bottom was so rotten that the new plates stuck on to it by the screws, and working loosely as they did, for want of purchase for the rivets, threatened every minute as if they would tear the old plate right out. There's a bit in the Bible somewhere about putting new wine into old bottles. Here was the same thing for all the world, and the new iron was too strong for the old, rotten, spongy iron, honeycombed with rust. My own management is how the old tub could have kept going so long without her engines tumbling through the ship's bottom."

"By G—, chum!" put in here the 'silent member,' who had as yet only come out strong in concurring his grog and nodding vigorous confirmation to the statements of his comrade, 'By G—, chum, it licks me how the bottom itself did not tumble clean away from the ship!' . . . I once knew a chap who had a consumption that he said he was spitting himself bodily away as he walked. Blessed if the Megæra warn't, after a fashion, spitting herself away as she steamed. The suction of the pumps was like the poor fellow's cough—it fetched pieces out of the rotten timbers up the pumps, and so out into the sea. But the fragments of her pretty well choked the pumps at last, for the Old Man found them obstructed with a lot of the old iron that had not gone up the spout. Ten minutes after his inspection was over

THE SHIP WAS CONDEMNED.

"You 'll search the Navy over, Sir, before you 'll find a better seaman or a truer officer than our Old Man. 'By ——, Sir, he's in the right on't there!' interpolated the silent member. You should have heard him reading prayers that Sunday forenoon. There warn't a shake in his voice, no more than if he were going below presently for a glass of sherry, instead of having it on his mind to tell his ship's company that his ship might go down at any moment. He said much a speaker, aint the Old Man; but his words got pretty nigh men's hearts that day. He told us how that the ship's bottom was literally dropping out, and then bade us go in with a will, like men and British sailors. We gave him three cheers, and then we went at it, and started out a considerable lot of grub that Sunday afternoon and evening.

"But with the night came dirty weather. She began dragging her anchors, and at length they parted, two of them, and we had to get up a full head of steam to keep the ship off the rocks. The wind was so strong that the old ship—she was always a crabbed, awkward —— at minding her helm—once hooked right round, and was going stem on upon the rocks. The Captain got her out of this trouble by giving full speed astern; but there she was, right out to sea, with only one ancher left, and deep water under her, where not a soul could have been saved had she foundered. Boats? the boats could not have lived over the bar. And what a lot of boats she had! Why, Sir, some of them were as old as herself, and there was not accommodation in them for above two thirds of those on board. So the skipper gave the word to

RUN HER ON SHORE,

and chance it. It was the afternoon of the 19th, about half-past one, that the word was given, 'All hands on deck,' and the ship's head slewed round to the land-ward. The hands were ordered on deck, so as to give them a chance should she strike the bar, as everybody feared. Half the crew were on the top-gallant fo'k'sle, half aft, every man ready for a spring as she should break her back. Between the rollers and the sharks, I fear it would have gone hard with them. Where was I? Oh, below; for somebody had to keep the steam on. The stokers were forced to remain below. At least, it warn't altogether force, but duty, for we never thought to grumble, although we never thought to see the deck again. Orders were to get on a very strong head of steam. The glands were leaking, and I thought every minute the steam-pipe would go.

"Hadn't we got souls to be saved like the rest?" struck in the silent member. 'They never so much as asked us to drink, but stuck us in the dangerousest place in the whole ship, and left us there to take our chance. My hair, I know, was a-standing straight on end.'

"Why, don't own that you funked it, old chap,' said the other, and then, turning to the writer, continued, 'But it was an anxious moment. We talked about things sailors don't often talk about there. The engineer contended that as we were shut below on duty, and for the common good, we should be pretty sure of heaven if the burst-up should come. Then as we neared the bar we shook hands and parted, each man turning his face to the wall.

"She cleared the bar, and took the ground beautiful. She went on the rocks as smooth and easy as if she had been an empty egg-shell. If she had been a sound, strong ship her masts would have gone by the board with the shock, but she was so rotten that there was no shock, and the rocks came up through her as if her bottom had been of pie-crust.

ASHORE ON ST. PAUL'S ISLAND.

"Most of the marines went ashore on the 19th, but the general landing day was the 20th. That night everybody slept on the sod, wet as we were—for the most of the work was up to the waist in water. No mistake—officers and men went in manfully together. There was no favouring the rank, that there time, for the rank scorned to be favoured. All fared alike, and fared thundering rough, too, I can tell you.

"We began to be rationed on the short allowance on the 20th, 6 oz. biscuit, ½lb. salt meat, half allowance of sugar and cocoa, and half a gill of 'squaro.' Afterwards the bread ration was reduced to four ounces.

"In a day or two tents of one kind kind or other began to be rigged up, and some night's shelter was to be had. Working day and night, it was trying to have but a pint of water a day for the whole of the first week. Of the goats killed, the officers had a share as well as the men. The messman had a good quantity of stores of various kinds, which the men during the voyage might have of by purchase, but on the island he was not allowed to dispose of any more.

"By-the-way, these stores are left on the island, and we might as well have had a share of them. But then, it is true, the Old Man was not to know that we should be there for so short a time; and I don't doubt, as you say, Sir, that he did everything for the best. I haven't an ill word to say against any officer of the ship.

RESCUED.

"After we had been there about a month the first ship came—the Dutchman, in which Lieutenant Jones went to Batavia. The next ship was also a Dutchman, which took off some of the officers and boys. Some of the boys lost their kits, and there was a subscription for them among the men to buy them new ones. I think we ought to be repaid that there by Government, Sir. Then came an English ship which gave us some flour, and afterwards the Taunton, followed by the Malacca and the Rinaldo. Then came a severe gale, in which both the Malacca and Rinaldo were blown off, but the Rinaldo was blown furthest. The embarkation in the former was going forward when the latter reappeared and signalised that all hands should embark on the Malacca, which we did, and sailed from St. Paul's amid three rousing cheers from the Rinaldo. The Old Man was the last to leave the island, as he had been the last to leave the Megæra. And now, Sir, I must leave you, for our orders are to muster at nine, and I want a couple or three hours' sleep before then. The Malacca took us to King George's Sound, then we came by the Geelong to Point de Galle, and so home. The P. and O. people treated us like princes; nothing was too good for us—beef and beer to the mast head."

LORD ELCHO'S SHIELD REINSTATED IN GUILDHALL.

On Saturday the Corporation of London became for the second time the custodians of the handsome and valuable trophy known as the Elcho Challenge Shield, won at the late contest at Wimbledon by the English Eight, and it was accordingly reinstated in its conspicuous position on the walls of the Guildhall, where it will remain until the next annual gathering of volunteers. The prize is, as may be remembered, competed for every year by the volunteer representatives of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and the match always creates much interest. The English eight have been successful seven times, and the Scotch thrice; but, during the last two or three contests, the Irish marksmen ran their competitors very close. Two years ago the trophy was won by the Scotch Eight, who for the time placed it in the custody of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh. In 1870 it returned to the possession of the English representatives, and they, following the example of the Scotch team, applied to the then Lord Mayor (Alderman Besley) to be the custodian of the prize. His Lordship at once consented, and the shield was kept in the Guildhall until its removal to Wimbledon to be again contested for last summer. The renewed success of

THE ENGLISH EIGHT

consequently occasioned the interesting ceremony of Saturday. The trophy, borne on a gun-carriage, was taken along the Thames Embankment and the new Queen Victoria-street to Guildhall by the eight competitors—viz., Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Henry Halford (Leicester), Captain Healon (Lancashire), Sergeant Nosworthy (Inns of Court), Mr. Wyatt (Salop), Mr. Baker (Bristol), Mr. Martin Smith (Victorias), Mr. Bond (Bristol), and Mr. Doe (Victorias), accompanied by their captain, Mr. William Wells, M.P.; and attended by many volunteers. At Guildhall five of the City corps, mustering strongly—viz., the London Rifle Brigade, the 2nd and 3rd London Rifles, and the London Artillery and Engineer Brigades—and a detachment of the Hon. Artillery Company, had assembled to meet them, together with a large number of ordinary spectators. Upon a raised dais at the eastern end were the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs Bennett and Truscott, who had come in state; Mr. Under-Sheriff Beard; Mr. Pedler, the chairman of the City Lands Committee, to whom are intrusted the keeping and maintenance of Guildhall and its monuments; and a considerable number of ladies, including the Lady Mayoress, Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and the Misses Dakin. On the arrival of the Eight with the trophy, the volunteers presented arms, and the company raised a hearty cheer, which was renewed when the successful competitor, bearing the shield on their shoulders, advanced to the front of the dais and saluted the Lord Mayor.

MR. WELLS, M.P.,

addressing his Lordship, said it was his agreeable and honourable duty, on behalf of the Eight, to request the Corporation of London again to undertake the custody of the much-prized trophy, and to allow it to be hung on the wall of their ancient building. The struggles at Wimbledon this year had been most severe, and unfortunately the Enfield trophy, which had also been kept in Guildhall last year, had passed from the English eight. They did not, however, for one moment grudge their gallant competitors that victory. Looking back upon that war which happily had ended, and its numerous lessons, he felt that it certainly behoved this country to be in the van in everything connected with the practice of the arms of precision which had played such an important part in the recent struggle. The annual contest for the shield had proved of use, not only in stimulating the volunteers of the kingdom, but in eliciting the best and most improved means of shooting. The ceremony of that day would be of great encouragement to the marksmen of England, and Mr. Wells trusted that the Lord Mayor would receive the trophy which had been so gallantly won at the recent friendly contest.

LORD MAYOR DAKIN,

expressing the great pleasure with which, as the representative of the Corporation, he accepted the custody of the shield, remarked that the object of the prize was of far wider importance than the exhibition of mere individual skill, for the contest not only improved the marksman himself, but served to indicate the best weapon and that most suitable for use in time of emergency. The city of London was justly proud of its volunteer force, numbering 3000 men: and he believed that, for skill, ability, and attention to drill, that body was second to none in the kingdom. The citizens and the public generally were ever ready to express their gratitude to the volunteers at large for their generous and loyal exertions, and he assured the Eight that the Corporation would most carefully guard the valuable trophy which they had done them the honour to intrust to them. In conclusion, he wished the representatives of England every success at future contests.

Three cheers were given in succession by the volunteers for the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress, and Lady Burdett-Coutts. The shield was then restored to its accustomed place on the walls of the Guildhall amid loud cheers.

THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

In honour of the second reception of the Elcho Shield in Guildhall the Honourable Artillery Company, by far the oldest volunteer body in existence, gave a grand banquet, on Saturday evening, in the large hall of the ancient head-quarters of the company, Finsbury, the walls of which were decorated with the colours of the regiment. Upwards of 200 members of the corps sat down, presided over by Captain Field, the senior captain of the regiment, who was supported on his right by the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor, Lieutenant-Colonel Robinson, Mr. Sheriff Truscott, Colonel Morrison, Captain Garrard, Captain Radcliffe, Captain Pixley, Captain Defries, Captain Jaques, Captain Leask, Mr. Wyatt, the Rev. Mr. Doe, Lieutenant Salter, Cornet Rowley, and Mr. J. C. Daniel, secretary of the Hon. Artillery Company. On his left were Mr. Wells, M.P. (captain of the English Eight), Mr. Sheriff Bennett, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H. Halford, Captain Jay, Captain Jacobs, Captain Egleso, Mr. Tom Hood, Dr. Barringer, Quartermaster M'Kenzie, Mr. Parsons, Sergeant Nosworthy, Mr. Pender, Mr. Under-Sheriff Beard, Mr. Martin Smith, Mr. Baker, Mr. Bond, Lieutenants Helsham and Jones, Corporals Holt and Scaffer. Lieutenant Hughes occupied the vice-chair, and was supported, amongst other members of the company, by Privates Hazel, Brighten, Jackson, Hughes, and Louch.

Captain Field (who presided, owing to the absence of Colonel Loyd-Lindsay) fulfilled the duties of chairman as admirably as he has fulfilled the duties of captaincy ever since his connection with the Honourable Artillery Company. He is the officer represented in Captain's uniform to the left of our characteristic group of the Honourable Artillery Company, which is from a drawing made some few years back. Captain Field, in the course of the toasts, congratulated the regiment upon having the Prince of Wales as its head, and proposed "The English Eight," in whose honour the banquet was given principally. He highly eulogised the ability of those gentlemen as marksmen, and wished them continued success. The gallant Captain much regretted that the munificent donor of the shield (Lord Elcho) was not present.

Mr. Wells, M.P., responded. The hon. and gallant gentleman was surprised at the kindness which had been displayed in honour of the English Eight. It certainly far exceeded his expectations; but it was at the same time to him highly gratifying. It was eminently satisfactory to the friends of the volunteer

ESCORTING THE ECHO SHIELD TO THE GUILDHALL.

COLUMBIA MARKET, PRESENTED BY LADY BURDETT-COUTTS TO THE CITY OF LONDON.

LORD LURGAN'S NOTED COURSING HOUND, MASTER M'GRATH.

THE CREW OF THE MEGÆRA ASHORE ON ST. PAUL'S ISLAND.

movement at large. Referring to the question of arms, he believed that the Martini-Henry rifle would prove the best of any that had been as yet invented. His only regret was that the volunteers of the United Kingdom were not sufficiently supplied with the newest description of weapon. Although Scottish teams had beaten the English, the Irish were rapidly overtaking them, and he hoped to see the Irish team successful. As it was, the two highest places in the small-bore competitions were taken by two Irish gentlemen (Cheers).

The Lord Mayor proposed "The Health of Captain Field," whose name, he said, wherever he went, was spoken of with respect (Loud cheers). Respect not only for what he had done for that corps, but for his private virtues (Cheers). It was, therefore, a grateful duty for him (the Lord Mayor) to ask the company to drink to the health of such a man (cheers), who, in addition to his other merits, had, by his able chairmanship, made his visit so agreeable that he would never forget it (Loud cheers).

The toast was drunk with the company's "fires," led by Captain Garrard, and succeeded by musical honours, "For he's a jolly good fellow!" Captain Field briefly acknowledged the compliment.

To the toast of "Literature," Mr. Tom Hood made a brief but highly facetious reply, which elicited the repeated and vehement applause of all present.

THE LORD MAYOR'S PROCESSION ON THE RIVER.

This being the second year that the Lord Mayor's procession has enlivened the Thames Embankment, the route may be considered sufficiently novel to justify as one of the "Topics of the Week" our call for a greater show of pageantry in the one annual show that London can boast of, now we have so fine a river esplanade. But, "another way," as Mrs. Glasse would say, an Artist revives in this Journal a scene illustrative of a Lord Mayor's Day thirty years ago; and might we not sometimes have the variety of a river procession to Westminster to give entertainment to the Lord Mayor's liege? The slight element of risk in the voyage would at least give fresh zest to the safe arrival in Guildhall, and to the due appreciation of those gastronomic pleasures which are thus celebrated:—

> For thirty years I can recall
> The joys of civic hall—
> "Where beards wag all,"
> And lightest corporations feel
> Expanded by the generous zeal
> Shown for turtle—venison—pheasant,
> And every other good thing present.

COLUMBIA MARKET.

Much interest was felt in the east end of London, on the 3rd inst., in the ceremony which accompanied the transfer of Columbia Market (now a palatial Billingsgate) from Baroness Burdett-Coutts to the Corporation. On arriving at the Market-buildings, which were gaily decorated, the Baroness, through the Earl of Harrowby, expressed the great gratification which she felt in linking her name with that of the Corporation of the City, and the pleasure with which she had contributed in any degree to the improvement of that part of London. The Lord Mayor, in receiving the trust deed, conveyed the thanks of the authorities for the confidence with which Lady Burdett-Coutts had honoured them, and assured her that they would exert themselves, with all the knowledge, experience, and means they had in their power, to give effect to a benefaction so nobly given and so gratefully received. The company then adjourned to the Central Hall, where a déjeûner was given by the Corporation in honour of the event. A large and distinguished number of guests was present, and the health of the Baroness, proposed by Lord Mayor Dakin, was most warmly received. Lady Burdett-Coutts bowed her acknowledgments, and the Hon. Mr. Waldegrave Leslie acknowledged the compliment on her behalf in appropriate terms, dilating at the same time on the value of municipal institutions in fostering and in maintaining a healthy public spirit, and on the noble stand which the city of London, in particular, had repeatedly made in defence of the liberties of the people.

MASTER M'GRATH.

We engrave this famous courser, as the achievements of Lord Lurgan's dog, which for three times won the Waterloo Cup, are about to be commemorated in an enduring manner by the Irish admirers of the wonderful greyhound. A monument is about to be erected in the demesne at Brownlow House, Lurgan. The design consists of a square pedestal supporting a bronze image of Master M'Grath, and in each of the four sides are sculptured groups representing the principal events in the career of this celebrated dog. The groups are inclosed in arched panels, and are supported by canopies, within each of which is carved the Brownlow arms. At each of the four angles are appropriate carved figures resting on pedestals; the whole springs from a base which rests on a raised platform.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

THE FAMINE

which is desolating Persia renders a Portrait of the ruler of that country not uninteresting. Since he ascended the throne, in 1848, the Shah has had to encounter no such calamity as this dread visitation. Starvation is reported to be rapidly increasing. A telegram from Ispahan sets down the number of sufferers in that city at 20,000 Persians, 1500 Jews, and 1500 Christians. The population ten years ago was variously estimated at from 100,000 to 150,000. The following extract of a letter from Colonel Pelly, her Majesty's Resident in the Persian Gulf, to Major Champain, the honorary secretary of the sufferers' relief fund, has been forwarded for publication:—"God knows how the poor are to get through the winter. The people here seem more emaciated than ever. We have at least 2500 wretches awaiting our charity outside the Residency of a morning. In their rush two days ago they actually crushed two women to death. The infants and young children lying about in the streets are scarcely recognisable as human beings."

Lord Mayor Gibbons receives contributions to a Persian relief fund, as well as to the Chicago fund; and nothing further than the foregoing and statistics should be necessary to swell the Persian subscription-list to the munificent sum reached by the American relief fund.

THE AMERICAN DISASTERS.

LOSS OF WHALERS.

From America we have the record of another disaster. Thirty-three vessels employed in the whaling trade were lately hemmed in by the ice between Point Belcher and Washington Inlet, in the Arctic Ocean. Some of them were sunk or driven ashore, and the remainder abandoned. Twelve hundred seamen were on board those vessels; but, happily, they were all rescued by others which escaped the peril.

THE BLOW TO MORMONISM.

Brigham Young and his followers are being prosecuted in earnest. President Grant is not to be turned from his purpose by the solicitations of the Mormon women in Utah. His response to their memorials for the protection of their "happy community" and the preservation of their cherished faith is an order to the federal authorities to enforce the law firmly and judiciously; but he will sanction no compromise with the polygamists.

A FIRE OCCURRED AT VALPARAISO

on Sept. 27, causing damage to the amount of half a million dollars.

DAY OF FASTING AND PRAYER FOR CHICAGO.

The Mayor of Chicago has issued the following proclamation:—

"In view of the recent appalling public calamity, the Mayor of Chicago hereby earnestly recommends that all the inhabitants of this city do observe Sunday, Oct. 29, as a special day of humiliation and prayer; of humiliation for those past offences against Almighty God to which these severe afflictions were doubtless intended to lead our minds; of prayer for the relief and comfort of the suffering thousands in our midst, for the restoration of our material prosperity, especially for our lasting improvement as a people in reverence and obedience to God. Nor should we ever, amid our losses and sorrows, forget to render thanksgiving to Him for the arrest of the devouring fires in time to save so many homes, and for the unexampled sympathy and aid which have flowed in upon us from every quarter of our land, and even from beyond the seas.—R. B. Mason, Mayor."

THE FOREST FIRES.

Governor Fairchild, of Wisconsin, issued, on the 13th ult., an appeal to the people of his State for aid to the sufferers by the fires. The Governor says:—"The burnt district includes the counties of Oconto, Brown, Door, and Kewaunee, and parts of Manitowoc and Outagamie. The great loss of life and property has resulted from the whirlwind of fire which swept over the country, making the roads and avenues of escape impassable with fallen timber and burnt bridges. The previous long drought had prepared everything for the flames. The loss of life has been very great. The first estimates were entirely inadequate, and even now it is feared that it is much greater than present accounts place it. It is known that at least 1000 persons have been either burnt, drowned, or smothered. Of these deaths 600 or more were at Peshtigo and adjacent places, and the others in Door, Kewaunee, and Brown counties. Men are now penetrating that almost inaccessible region for the purpose of affording relief, and I fear that their reports will increase this estimate. From the most reliable sources of information I learn that not less than 2000 men, women, and children have been rendered entirely destitute. Scores of men, women, and little children now lie helpless, burnt, and maimed, in temporary hospitals, cared for by more fortunate neighbours. These suffering people must be supplied with food, bedding, clothing, feed for their cattle, and the means for providing shelter during the winter. Provision must be made for months in the future. There are wanted flour, salt, and cured meats, not cooked; blankets, bedding, stoves, baled hay, building materials, lights, farming implements, and tools; boots, shoes, and clothing for men, women, and children; log chains, axes with handles, nails, glass, and house trimmings; and, indeed, everything needed by a farming community that has lost everything."

THE BRITISH FUND FOR THE RELIEF OF CHICAGO.

A Noble Sum has been contributed to the Mansion House Relief Committee and to various other funds which have been started throughout the kingdom. The Lord Mayor's subscription-list shows some £50,000; the independent contributions of our other great cities swell this sum to not far short of £100,000; and money is still pouring in to the relief treasuries.

Garden Work.

(From the "Gardener's Magazine.")

WINTER COLOURING FOR EMPTY BORDERS.

The routine work of this month will make many a garden dreary. The beds and borders will be empty; in place of brilliant masses of flowers there will be great, dark, hungry spaces marking the once and only lately gay display of colour that charmed all comers. The wise and good will, of course, proceed at once to fill up their beds and borders with crocuses, early tulips, hyacinths, and polyanthus narcissus, the last named being sumptuous things for spring display, and as refined as they are delicate. But our wealth—that is, the wealth of the nation and its hypothetical perfect garden—is, in respect of subjects adapted for winter colouring, enormous. Japan has done wonders for us, but we may scrape up for our purpose products from all the temperate climates in the world. In some soils and situations the

GOLDEN-LEAVED ARBOR-VITÆS

make exquisite furniture for the winter garden, being of the most brilliant emerald-green colour. The retinosporas, green, brown, and variegated, are also charming, and are, generally speaking, thrifty in all ordinary good soils and climates.

But these will not thrive equally well everywhere, and we turn next to subjects adapted for universal employment, because thoroughly hardy and altogether indifferent as to the kind of soil they are planted in. Best among them all is the broad-leaved golden euonymus (E. japonica latifolia var.), a brilliantly-coloured plant, which may be employed in quantity, being cheap and well adapted to plant now for winter colouring, and lift, if need be, in March or April, to make its summer growth in the reserve ground. The narrow-leaved golden euonymus is also a lovely plant.

AUCUBAS AND HOLLIES

the observant practitioner will think, of course; but it may not be amiss to say that the newish and now rather cheap aucubas known in trade catalogues as Limbata, Latimaculata, Elegans, Corynbifera, and Picta are splendidly coloured, grow freely, and are as hardy as the far less attractive common aucuba of our gardens. But green leaves are not to be despised, and two of

THE BONNIEST PLANTS

to light up the border with winter greenery are the common Euonymus japonica, and that of Fortune, Japan, A. fosmina viridis, a cheap plant, and one of the best for those who can enjoy a bushy aucuba loaded with scarlet berries. There are but few good

SILVERY-LEAVED PLANTS

adapted for outdoor winter work, and the silvery Euonymus japonica, which ought to be as good as the golden variety, is really useless. But we are not lost, even in this barren region, for the little silvery-leaved Euonymus radicans is invaluable: a glittering plant, one of the hardiest, and equally well adapted to form an edging, a close surfacing or carpet, and to clothe a wall. As a wall plant it is one of the most valuable hardy plants in our gardens.

CHRYSANTHEMUM SHOWS.

The Annual Exhibition of Chrysanthemums, stove and greenhouse plants, fine foliage plants, fruit, and vegetables, by the Brixton-hill Horticultural Society, will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 15 and 16, at the Christ Church School-rooms, Roupell Park, Brixton-hill.

The Stoke Newington Chrysanthemum Society will hold its twenty-fifth annual exhibition in the New Assembly Rooms, Church-street, Stoke Newington, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 14 and 15.

Woolwich and Plumstead Chrysanthemum Society.—The annual exhibition of this society, which has become one of the best in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, will be held on Friday and Saturday, Nov. 17 and 18.

Chrysanthemums at Mr. Forsyth's, Brunswick Nursery, Stoke Newington.—This far-famed collection of chrysanthemums is now coming freely into flower. Those who take an interest in the chrysanthemum, and are anxious to form a fair idea of its capabilities for conservatory decoration, should not fail to see this magnificent collection. The chrysanthemums can, we understand, be seen any day except Sunday.

Mails for Australia.—The next mails for Australia will be dispatched from London as follow:—Vià Southampton, on the morning of Saturday, Nov. 25; vià Brindisi, on the evening of Friday, Dec. 1.

"This is capital Ale," said an old toper; "see how long it keeps its head!" "Ay," said a bystander; "but consider how soon it takes away yours!"

Amusements.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Concert on Saturdays.
ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—Right.
OPERA COMIQUE.—German Opera. Seven.
DRURY LANE.—The Vokeses—Robocco—Farce. Seven.
GAIETY.—Love for Love—Offenbach's Belle Hélène. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Autumn Manœuvres—Notre Dame—Comic Ballet. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—A Criminal Couple—Eileen Oge—Farce. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—Blue Devils—She Stoops to Conquer—One Good Turn Deserves Another. Seven.
LYCEUM.—A Pleasant Neighbour—Pickwick—Farce. Seven.
OLYMPIC.—Boot on the Right Leg—Woman in White. Seven.
STRAND.—Lodgers and Dodgers — Heir-at-Law — Three Musket Deers. Half-past Seven.
QUEEN'S.—The Scapegoat—The Tempest. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—French Plays. Eight.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Farce—Caste. Half-past Seven.
ROSCIUS.—Autumn Manœuvres—Apple Blossoms—The Orange Tree. Seven.
GLOBE.—My Wife's Out—Partners for Life—The Swiss Cottage. Seven.
COLOSSE (Sloane-square).—Little Toddlekins—On Guard—A Little Witch. Seven.
SADLER'S WELLS.—Farce—Drama. Seven.
ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE.—Circus Sports. Half-past Seven. Afternoon Performances at Half-past Two on Mondays and Saturdays.
MARYLEBONE CIRCUS, Argyll-street.—Horsemanship. Half-past Seven. Afternoon Performances at Half-past Two on Mondays and Saturdays.
ROYALTY.—Edwin Drood—Ticket-of-Leave Man. Seven.
ASTLEY'S.—Equestrian Drama, The Last of the Race. Seven.
STANDARD.—English Opera. Seven.
ALHAMBRA.—Drama, &c. Seven.
METROPOLITAN.—Drama and Farce. Seven.
NEW PAVILION.—£20,000 a Year. Seven.
CHRISTIAN.—Drama. Seven.
PANORAMA.—Theatre of Varieties. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Chilpéric—Ballet. Eight.
DIORAMIC.—Open from Twelve to Five and from Seven to Ten. New Entertainments.
GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, Regent-street.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight; Thursday and Saturday at three.
[illegible] St. James's Hall. Open daily at Twelve and Seven. Three and Eight.
[illegible] Concert-room. Eight.
[illegible] ATHENÆUM. Open from Ten to Ten.
[illegible] GARDENS, Regent's Park. Open daily.
[illegible] Mechanics' Institute, Piccadilly. Open from Ten to Ten. Two and Eight.
[illegible] Twelve till Five.
ALBERT HALL, Kensington. Open daily from Twelve to Eight.
[illegible] Twelve till Five.
[illegible] Great Russell-street. — Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, all the year round, except the last days of January, May, and September. Open from Twelve to Eight.
[illegible] Ten till Five.
[illegible] OF CABINET PICTURES, Dudley Gallery, Egyptian Hall. Ten till Five.
EXHIBITION OF CABINET PICTURES BY BRITISH AND FOREIGN ARTISTS, New British Institution, 30, Bond-street. Ten to Five.
EXHIBITION OF CABINET PICTURES AT THE FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall-mall. Half-past Nine till Half-past Six.
THE BRITISH GALLERY of High Class Continental Pictures, Late Crockford's, St. James's-street.

ITALIAN OPERA.

Mr. Mapleson's company are delighting the lovers of [illegible] opera at Covent Garden, and the superb voices of Mellles. Titiens, Marimon, and Trebelli-Bettini have been heard to as great advantage as ever, notwithstanding the November fogs.

"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

Goldsmith's fine comedy has been revived by Mr. Buckstone at the Haymarket, the evergreen comedian appearing himself as Tony Lumpkin, and the cast including Mr. and Mrs. Kendal and Mr. and Mrs. Chippendale. Miss Amy Sedgwick continues her charming impersonation in "One Good Turn Deserves Another."

SHAKSPEARE

should spell success at two theatres, at least, Mr. Gladstone's Tragedian" (Mr. Pennington) having drawn the Premier himself to the Alfred Theatre, where he was warmly welcomed, and the revival of "The Tempest" being attractive at the Queen's.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.

Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's bijou theatre now offers new attractions in the shape of Mr. William Brough's "Peculiar Family" and Mr. Corney Grain's Operatic selection.

HOLBORN AMPHITHEATRE.

Mr. Charman's equestrian temple now offers a change in the equine and acrobatic performances, which continue to be the most finished in town, both for horsemanship and feats of physical strength and agility.

THE FRENCH PLAYS

have been resumed at the St. James's by M. Raphael Felix. To-night an operetta by Offenbach and "Le Gentilhomme Pauvre" are the bill of fare.

"LOVE FOR LOVE" AT THE GAIETY.

Mr. [illegible] Hollingshead, who some time ago produced on the stage a condensed version of Sir John Vanbrugh's "Man of Quality," in which Mr. Wigan played the chief part, has ventured on a similar task in the case of an abridged and expurgated edition of Congreve's most celebrated comedy, "Love for Love," which was performed at the Gaiety for the first time on Saturday evening.

The story of "Love for Love" is not so interesting as the dialogue is witty. Sir Sampson Legend, who believes his hard to disinherit his spendthrift son Valentine, is something more than the terrible father of the stage and the part is played with spirit, though with rather more than abundant energy, by Mr. Maclean. Mr. [illegible], as Valentine, is fairly and efficiently gay and airy. Mr. [illegible]'s Scandal is quiet and refined; Tattle, certainly performed by Mr. Taylor, loses much of the point by reason of the decisions which the adapter has thought proper to make.

The man who is always saying impudent things by affecting to believe them, and who is never at a loss to keep the secret of his impudent fortune that he very remembers unfortunately destroys the characters of his best friends, is an excellent stage character; and the lady friends, in the acting of [illegible] and the humour of his dialogue with Scandal and Valentine are distinctly reminded in the "Animal for Animal." Angelica has a varied, perhaps, less than many other characters; but Miss Ada Cavendish, who represents this part, has unfortunately not yet learnt the art of giving point and emphasis to sentences so neatly balanced and so essentially artificial as these. The real which the dramatist has assigned to her. The real strength of the comedy, in the acting version, lies in the acting of Miss Nelly Farren as the boy-[illegible] Miss Prue and Mr. Stoyle as the sailor Ben.

The performances conclude with the new version of Offenbach's "La Belle Hélène," in which the whole strength of the Gaiety company, in the way of opera bouffe, take part. The piquante pirouetting of the pretty Misses Smithers now give fresh vivacity to the Gaiety ballet, the most elegantly-costumed coryp ées on the London stage.

"THE MYSTERY OF EDWIN DROOD."

The unfinished novel of Charles Dickens has been produced, by permission, at the Surrey. How has Mr. Stephens, the dramatist, finished "Edwin Drood?" This will be the natural query of the reader. Probably most of the readers of that famous fragment have speculated as to the fate of Drood and Jasper, and the fortunes of Neville Landless, Rosa Bud, and Helena, have vanished in the [illegible] of Mr. Tartar and how Datchery would [illegible] those gentlemen into the complex [illegible] of the story, and have made wild guesses at his mystery. Some Mr. Datchery, who, with his white head [illegible] unusually large and [illegible] of white hair [illegible] ally [illegible] "dress up in Cloisterham, a city [illegible] John Jasper, after Edwin Drood's disappearance. Whether Mr. Datchery and Mr. Tartar were intended to be identical, or the white haired spy with the black eyebrows was the dark-haired clerk by the name of Bazzard, who went suddenly off duty in Staple Inn, or was Edwin Drood himself saved from immurement in the cathedral by Deputy or Durdles, and for ever remain matter for discussion; but we do not think it has entered into anyone's mind save our dramatic [illegible] to set down the swarthy-skinned, hot-[illegible] Neville Landless for the undemonstrative [illegible] Mr. [illegible] [illegible] of the Durdles, [illegible] [illegible] of the Cloisters [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE SHAH OF PERSIA.

A BRIGHT PICTURE SHOW.

A dull, dispiriting, foggy November day in London, and how best to dispel the gloom? Any lover of a good picture who happened to ask himself this seasonable query in Piccadilly, on Tuesday, had not far to go for a complete answer. At 39, Old Bond-street, is the bright gallery of the

NEW BRITISH INSTITUTION,

now open for the fourth exhibition of paintings in oil and water colours. An easy ascent, and here before us is a sweet summer landscape that at once spirits the mind away from the fog of town to the Ardennes. A steep green hill, peeping church spire, little columns of blue smoke from half-hidden cottages, cattle slaking their thirst in the most limpid of streams, water-lilies and rushes—these are the fascinating elements of a masterpiece of landscape-painting by J. Van Luppen, numbered 152. Close by hangs a charming picture by the noted Scottish artist, Mr. A. M'Cullum, who, in "Over the Downs so Free" (137), has left rugged Scotia for the soft, undulating beauty of English country scenery. Equally welcome as a reminiscence to anyone who has steamed up the low-banked river to art-loving Antwerp is "A Calm on the Scheldt" (146), by Jacob Jacobs; while marine subjects of greater human interest will be found in Mr. C. Rickets's "Life-Boat" (160), which depicts the gallant blue-and-white craft flashing to the rescue of a half-submerged wreck; and in "Looking Out for Father" (161), which gives M. A. Bource an opportunity of portraying with much truth a touching feature of life at a fishing-village. With us paintings of the nude figure may be, as M. Taine asserts, "few and feeble;" but no English lover of art can see without admiration the seductive "Idylle" (149) of J. Van Lerius, the painter of the attractive Lady Godiva picture in the International Exhibition. This alluring Undine is a finer painting than the Lady Godiva, warmer in colour and more bewitching as she stands in a shady pool, looking down at the fish swimming enviably near her beauteous bare feet. One of our most promising English artists, Mr. C. Calthrop, contributes a remarkable work in "Charles Surface Selling the Family Pictures" (56). This admirably-conceived and beautifully-executed picture is the gem of the exhibition. It is just such a realisation of a prominent scene in "The School for Scandal" as Sheridan himself must have keenly relished. The grouping and expression of character are perfect; and, in short,

OPENING OF THE WINTER PICTURE GALLERIES: A VISIT TO THE NEW BRITISH INSTITUTION.

as faithfully as Mr. Buckstone produces the comedy at the Haymarket so faithfully does Mr. Calthrop limn not only the principal actors, but the accessories and *mise en scène*—the light-hearted young auctioneer and the wistful purchaser, the brewer of punch intent on his appetising "business," the costumes, the carpet, the furniture, and every detail of an unquestionably fine work of art. We have another country scene in "The Golden Hour that Fadeth into Night" (59)—Mr. P. R. Morris's lovely landscape and figure subject, depicting two comely farm-girls and calves hieing home in the soft, still, sweet beauty of the gloaming, a tender, opal-flecked sky reflected in a most artistically-placed pond. Mr. C. Lucy's study, "On the Wye" (70), is a gem of river scenery; and the little water-colour drawing of "Philosophy in Play," to which the name of C. Lucy is also attached, may be mentioned as a capital study of character. "Grandmother's Visitor" (90) is a domestic scene which will go straight to the heart of every mother. Mr. A. Morgan here introduces us to a little duck of a yellow-haired maiden, who has been exploring a cupboard, and who is discovered by an ancient dame gazing curiously at a sandglass in her hand—an ingenous illustration of the changes worked by time. A sadder scene is limned in Mr. Haynes Williams's "Adios" (33), a graceful Spanish girl, tears trembling in her eyes, and head averted as she receives the farewell greeting of an equally sad matador, gaily clad in his red dress for the bull fight. "On the Fjord in Norway" (32) is the title given by Jacob Jacobs to a wondrously lifelike cloud and lake scene; and "The Tasters" (25) and "A Political Discussion" (18) are the names attached by D. Col to two humorous little pictures just suited to a favourite corner of the smoking-room. To the gifted hand of Professor Verlat we are indebted for another gem of painting, "Jeune Fille de la Hesse et son Chien" (13), in which the clear face of a good-looking young girl and a bright little dog are portrayed with the few fine touches of a master.

To "The Rent-Day" (102) of Mr. C. M. Webb; the "Game, Flowers, and Fruit" (107) of G. E. Nicholié; "The Beach at Dunkerque" (118) of Mr. A. C. Stannus; "A Cornish Headland—Moonlight" (65) of Mr. G. F. Teniswood; "The Hour but not the Man" (6) of Mr. T. W. Holyoake; the "After the Storm" (172) of P. Vander Onderaa; and to many other of the 180 paintings we should like to have been able to devote a few sentences of well-merited praise. Pressure on our space also prevents us from speaking further of De Haas's large and splendid cattle-piece, from the International Exhibition; or of the numerous excellent water-colours also displayed in this gallery. As being of great service to the artists and art-lovers of the present day, however, the committee of the New British Institution, and their indefatigable honorary secretary, Mr. Thomas J. Gullick, are deserving of our best thanks. Their Winter Exhibition is the best dispeller of November gloom, and therefore a great boon to us Londoners.

The Ladies' Column.

THE NEW BONNET IN PARIS.

THE fashionable bonnet for ladies in Paris this winter is called "Paris-Brulé." It is of velvet, ornamented with flowers or feathers, and having on it a considerable amount of scarlet, to imitate flames.

TESTIMONIAL TO MISS FAITHFULL.

The Cavendish Rooms, Mortimer-street, were, on Monday evening, crowded with a fashionable audience, on the occasion of the presentation of a testimonial to Miss Faithfull.

The testimonial consists of a silver tea and coffee service, kettle, and salvers, of exquisite design, and a magnificent épergne, specially designed by Mr. Benson, of Old Bond-street. The scroll, beautifully illuminated on vellum by Mrs. Fleet, artist of the Illuminated Te Deum, bears the names of the subscribers. The inscription on the base of the épergne is as follows:—"Presented to Miss Emily Faithfull for her valuable services in promoting the industrial and educational interests of women."

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Two women applied to the magistrate at the Marylebone Police Court, on Saturday, for protection orders. In one case the husband had deserted his wife for twelve months, and she had taken a situation as cook and saved a little money. In the other, the husband had been convicted eight times for assaulting his wife, who, while he was in prison, had earned money, and now asked for a protection order, as her husband was "following her about." The magistrate told the applicants that they had no need of protection orders, for under the Married Women's Property Act they could keep their earnings, and if their husbands offered to touch the property the wives could apply for summonses.

A WARNING TO MORMONS.

The first conviction has occurred in Salt Lake City of a Mormon arraigned for bigamy. In the Hawkins case a verdict of guilty was returned, and the prisoner, a Mormon elder, has been taken into custody. His counsel have moved for a new trial and arrest of judgment, which at present delay his sentence. The conviction is under a statute which places all polygamists at the mercy of the first wife, who is the only party who can begin proceedings against the husband. The punishment provided is imprisonment for not less than three years nor over twenty years, or a fine of 1000 dols., or both, at the discretion of the Court. This being a test case, matters look bad for Brigham Young, who is arraigned on a similar charge.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

THE DANGER OF SOOTHING CORDIALS.

The *Medical Times and Gazette* says:—"Syrup of poppies now appears to be the favourite 'soother' of infants; at all events, the papers last week contained two cases in which death resulted from the administration of this 'harmless' dose. In one case the child was eighteen weeks old, and a teaspoonful of syrup of poppies was administered to it, in consequence of its being restless after vaccination. The child died in about twenty-six hours. Eventually the verdict returned was, 'That the deceased died from the administration of sixty drops of syrup of poppies, given by its mother medicinally, in ignorance of its poisonous properties and effects.' In the second case the infant was five weeks old, was suffering from a bad cough, and three parts of a teaspoonful of the syrup of poppies was administered to it, and it died in the course of a few hours. The verdict was that 'Deceased had died from an overdose of poison, administered with no felonious intention.' Much misapprehension exists in the public mind respecting the strength of syrup of poppies. It is always a most uncertain preparation, and should never be used except under the advice of a medical practioner."

CAUTION TO GOVERNESSES.

Some time since the following advertisement appeared in the *Times*:—"A governess wanted, in a nobleman's family, for two young children. Required to travel. Salary, 100 guineas and travelling expenses. Apply fully, with carte-de-visite, to Frances Agr., post-office, Smethwick."

In reply to it a large number of letters, with cartes-de-visite, postage-stamps, and testimonials, were sent to the address given. The police, having become aware of the fact, and suspecting the affair to be a swindle, obtained possession of the letters, with their contents, and arrested the person who called for them at the post-office. He was brought up at the police-court on Saturday, and remanded till the 11th inst. Mr. J. Woollaston, the superintendent of the police at Westbromwich, Staffordshire, states that 300 letters are in his possession, and that he will receive instructions from any person desirous of prosecuting the offender.

SIR RICHARD WALLACE has presented Terburg's painting, representing the Congress of Münster, to the National Gallery. The *Times*, in praising Sir Richard's munificence, says that, as an example of minute, delicate, and at the same time powerful portrait-painting, this is undoubtedly the most remarkable picture in the world.

Sports and Pastimes.

"SPORTING LIFE" DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

SATURDAY, 11.—Liverpool. West London Rowing Club Athletic Sports; Exeter College, Oxford Sports (concluded).
SUNDAY, 12.—Porchefontaine Races.
MONDAY, 13.—Shrewsbury Autumn Meeting; Cambridge University Colquhoun Sculls; Oxford University Challenge Fours commence. Queen's College, Oxford, Sports (two days).
TUESDAY, 14.—Shrewsbury. Lichfield (Open). West Teviotdale, Everleigh Club, and Ormond and King's County Coursing Meetings commence.
WEDNESDAY, 15.—Shrewsbury Altcar Club Coursing Meeting commences.
THURSDAY, 16.—Warwickshire and Leamington Hunt Meeting, Shrewsbury. Woodcote (Croydon). Tadcaster (Open), Easton Neston (Towcester), and Askam (Westmorland) Coursing Meetings commence.
FRIDAY, 17.—Shrewsbury. Warwick. Mansfield Coursing Meeting. New College, Oxford, Sports.
SATURDAY, 18.—Warwick. Southport Coursing Meeting. London Athletic Club Winter Meetings; Third Trinity, Cambridge, Sports. Football at Kennington Oval, England v. Scotland.
MONDAY, 20.—Pembroke College, Oxford, Sports (two days); Sidney College, Cambridge, Sports.
TUESDAY, 21.—Croydon Steeplechases. Barton-on-Humber, South of England (Amesbury), and Ripon Coursing Meetings commence. W. Cook, jun., and Joseph Bennett to play for the Billiard Championship, at St. James's Hall. St. John's College, Cambridge, Sports (two days).
WEDNESDAY, 22.—Croydon. Little Crosby Coursing Meeting. Champion Four-Oared Race, on the Tyne.
THURSDAY, 23.—Croydon. Heckington (Lincolnshire), Patshull (Wolverhampton), Kirkham and New Abbey, and County Louth and Meath Coursing Meetings commence.
SATURDAY, 25.—Middlesex Foot Steeplechase.
MONDAY, 27.—Three Counties (Alderley) Coursing Meeting commences. Birmingham Dog Show commences.
TUESDAY, 28.—Newmarket Champion Coursing Meeting commences. Great Pedestrian Handicap at Hyde Park, Sheffield (two days).
WEDNESDAY, 29.—Bromley Winter Meeting. North of England (Ministercares) Coursing Meeting.
THURSDAY, 30.—Bromley. Football at Eton College: Collegers v. Oppidans; at Charterhouse School: Past v. Present.

CLOSE OF THE RACING SEASON.

Sympathisers with the Government in the crusade against London "book-makers" will not be sorry to read in the most popular sporting print that "Professional followers of racing are beginning to exhibit signs which indicate most unmistakably that they are not unwilling to retire for the season, and betake themselves to cosy quarters for the winter months. They remained in town in great numbers this week, and daily frequented their clubs, either to engage in speculation on the Liverpool Cup or to indulge in mutual reflections on passing events. At the principal club the billiard-table will soon be occupying the centre of the great room, and the minds of members will be lightly turning to thoughts of green-cloth handicaps and other pleasant social features of the long vacation.

THE CRACK JOCKEYS

of the flat will cast off their silks and satins until the spring, and, instead of Fordham performing, Sabinus-like, wonders up the Cambridgeshire-hill, we shall hear of his going straight with 'the Queen's,' and keeping his hand in across country.

FORDHAM

is again at the top of the tree in the list of winning jockeys for the present year, with 86 mounts. Maidment is racing hard after him, and increased his score last week, by his successes at Worcester and Lincoln, to 77 victorious efforts in the saddle. Fordham, in my own opinion, never rode so magnificently as during the recent campaigns at Newmarket. The crowning point of his skill was his famous 'autumn manœuvre' on Sabinus, which, for dash and determination, was equal to anything ever witnessed. It is astonishing how often he and Chaloner are head and head, as in the St Leger with Marquis and Buckstone, and in the Derby with Macaroni and Lord Clifden. A common remark is, 'Chaloner always does Fordham;' but in the memorable Cambridgeshire struggle between Sabinus and Sterling, Fordham reversed the positions which the two equally great jockeys usually occupy when it comes to a desperate finish between them. Fordham has done wonders this season in big handicaps, and on animals, too, at such handsome prices—Idus, Newmarket Handicap, 20 to 1; Captivator, Metropolitan, 100 to 8; Taraban, Goodwood Stakes, 10 to 1; and Sabinus, Cambridgeshire, 33 to 1. Notwithstanding his ill-luck in the Derby, every year increases the probability of its 'coming off' in his favour at last. It is merely mischance, and no absence of merit, for he must be regarded as one of the finest horsemen of the century. While Fordham has carried all before him in great handicaps,

MAIDMENT

has held supremacy in the chief three-year-old races—Hannah, in One Thousand, Oaks, and St. Leger; and closed a brilliant career in important events on Coriander in the Cesarewitch. Following Maidment in scoring is Jarvis, with 65 mounts, down to Friday, and then follow Cannon (59) and

FRENCH

(56), the latter having immortalised himself by winning the Derby two years in succession, with Kingcraft and Favonius; and however he managed to make the first-mentioned 'soft devil' win the blue ribbon in a canter is one of the mysteries of modern racing. That very capital jockey Bobby Wyatt has gone ahead as he deserved; and from his final score in 1870, of 40, he has up to this period already increased his victories in 1871 to 54. Jeffery, from increasing weight, and in some measure, probably, from his particular stable being in very indifferent form, has pegged back considerably, for he won 73 races in 1870, and up to this time he has ridden but 54 winners—still a very handsome average. The 'runners-up' will be Chaloner (at this date, 41), W. Gray (42), and Newhouse (40). Looking over the list, the names of several once-conspicuous jockeys will be found either very low or actually 'below zero;' several who are 'standing down' having, in nine cases out of ten, only their own pernicious propensities to blame for their fall.

WELLS

has ridden very little indeed this season, but his services for Sir Joseph Hawley were short and sweet, with the brilliant performances of their beloved Rosicrucian at Ascot. Wells, it is understood, has now retired from his profession, owing to the difficulties of keeping down his weight. Scarcely any jockey was ever such a favourite with the public and they have won, it must be confessed, a deal of money by his most noted victories—his three Derby mounts on Musjid, Beadsman, and Blue Gown, the persistent public furore for the last-named having been one of the most remarkable things in the history of the Turf."

Chit-Chat.

MR. GLADSTONE'S GREAT SPEECH at Blackheath was not made without considerable effort. A correspondent says that when the Premier had concluded he suffered from what appeared to be constriction of the throat or some congestion of the lungs, which for a moment caused a strong spasm to pass over him, which was very distinctly indicated in his face. It is said that so great was the strain upon his vocal powers that he could hardly have continued for five minutes more than he actually spoke.

MR. CHILDERS is expected to return to town this month, and if his present improvement in health continues, the member for Pontefract will be able to return to his place in Parliament.

LEGAL CHANGES.—Mr. Justice Montague Smith, Sir James Colville, and the Attorney-General, Sir R. P. Collier, M.P., have accepted office, under the provisions of the Act passed last Session, as members of the Judicial Committee of Privy Council. The Attorney-General, as a preliminary step, takes a puisne judgeship.

SIR JOHN COLERIDGE is to be the new Attorney-General, and Mr. Jessel is to succeed him as Solicitor-General. The latter gentleman will seek re-election for Dover.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH was entertained, on the 3rd inst., at a banquet by the officers of the London Artillery Brigade, of which he is honorary Colonel.

LORD TENTERDEN has entered upon his duties as Assistant Under-Secretary at the Foreign Office, in the place of Mr. Odo Russell, appointed to the Court of Berlin.

MR. TENNYSON will contribute a new Arthurian poem, of considerable length, entitled "The Last Tournament," to the *Contemporary Review* for December.

MR. RUSKIN has given £5000 for the purpose of endowing a master for the School of Art in Oxford.

MR. DISRAELI was, on Monday, nominated to the office of Lord Rector of Glasgow University, by the Conservative section of the electors. At a meeting of the Liberal students Mr. Ruskin was unanimously proposed.

DR. CARRUTHERS, editor of the *Inverness Courier*, was, on the 3rd inst., presented with his portrait and a bust of himself, subscribed for by a large number of friends and admirers. In acknowledging the presentation, Dr. Carruthers, with a felicity peculiarly his own, reviewed his career of over forty years in Inverness.

VALUE OF LAND IN THE CITY.—The piece of ground at the corner of Queen Victoria-street, Mansion House, has been let by the Metropolitan Board of Works for £5500 a year, which is equal to about a sovereign per square foot.

LONDON IMPROVEMENTS.—At the meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works, on the 3rd inst., a report was presented urging metropolitan improvements involving an outlay of nearly £2,000,000.

THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW is to be held at the Agricultural Hall on Monday, the 4th prox., and four following days.

THE FURNITURE OF THE REV. MR. WATSON, at Stockwell, was sold by auction on Friday. To prevent people crowding the rooms, the auctioneer charged a shilling for the catalogues, but, notwithstanding this, a vast number of persons gratified their morbid curiosity by visiting the house.

THE HONOUR OF KNIGHTHOOD will, it is said, be conferred upon the Mayor of Reading, in recognition of the recent visit of the Prince of Wales to that town.

THE HOSPITAL FOR ENGLISH, which Sir R. Wallace is about to establish in Paris, is to be called "Wallace's Hospital." It is estimated that it will cost 700,000f. for construction and 150,000f. for annual expenses.

EXECUTION OF JUDGE NORMAN'S MURDERER.—The assassin of Judge Norman was hanged and his body burned on Saturday. The burning of the body was carried out by men of the lowest caste.

LOSS OF THE RANGOON.—A telegram from Galle explains that the Peninsular and Oriental steamer Rangoon struck on the Cadda Rock as she was leaving the harbour, at six o'clock on Monday se'nnight, leaving them in charge of a pilot. Although six hours elapsed before she went down only a few bags of mails and a portion of the baggage was saved, besides the passengers and crew.

M. VICTOR HUGO has appealed to M. Thiers for clemency towards Henri Rochefort, but the President of the Republic has declined to interfere with the prerogative exercised by the Committee of Pardons.

THE INQUIRY into the cases of insurgents confined in the French forts has led to the release of no fewer than 10,244.

THE GERMAN REICHSTAG, on Monday, passed the bill providing an Imperial war fund. There was a large meeting of workmen at Berlin, on Sunday, for the purpose of obtaining higher wages and shorter hours of work.

THE INTERVIEW AT BERLIN between Bismarck and Gortschakoff is said to have been one of more than ordinary significance, Russia having become a party to the friendly understanding arrived at by the two Emperors at Salzburg.

THE PROJECT FOR CONNECTING THE BLACK SEA with the Caspian has been revived in Russia, and is uppermost as a topic of conversation in St. Petersburg.

THE DOUBLE MURDER NEAR WHITEHAVEN.—On Monday, at the Whitehaven Police Court, Richard Linsham, miner, was committed to Carlisle Assizes, to take his trial for the murder of two brothers, named Richard and William Jeffreys, at Lampleigh, near Whitehaven, on Thursday last.

INSTRUCTION IN SCIENCE AND ART FOR WOMEN.—A course of lectures on the Elements of Physical Science will be delivered (by the permission of the Lord President of the Council) in the Lecture Theatre of the South Kensington Museum, by Professors Huxley, Guthrie, and Duncan. It will begin on Saturday, Nov. 18, at 2.30 p.m., and be continued at the same hour every succeeding Wednesday and Saturday.

GARIBALDI ON THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS.—Mr. Romero Platt, who served under General Garibaldi in the campaign of 1860-1, has received the following letter from the General:—"My dear Platt,—The instruction in England of the rifle volunteers was the *coup de grace* to the rhodomontade of the Emperor of Sedan against your fine country; hence I had always a plaudit for your institution, which I would like to see universally established.—I am, yours (signed), G. GARIBALDI.—Caprera, Oct. 21, 1871."

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FIGARO.—A New and rather astonishing HISTORY of ENGLAND, by the least reliable historian now living, Q. P. Q. PHILANDER SMIFF, A.S.S., now in course of publication.

FIGARO.—The SECOND PRIZE DRAWING will take place the FIRST WEEK in DECEMBER.

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FIGARO.—To prevent the possibility of any imposition, the drawings of prizes are made by a committee of gentlemen, chosen at a public meeting of the subscribers themselves. One drawing took place on Sept. 1, and the following are the names and addresses of the Ladies and Gentlemen who drew prizes of £20, £10, £5, and £1 respectively.

FIGARO.—LIST OF PRIZEHOLDERS.—£20 (No. 12,683). James Lorrain, 56, Hecting-road, Collingwood-road, Upper Clapton, N.E.—£10 (No. 1,126). High N. (Mr. Lorrain is a clerk in the Post-office, W.C. district. 126, High Holborn); John Morris, 3, Plummer's-place, 111, High Holborn (two Holborn); John Morris, 3, Plummer's-place, 111, High Holborn (two prizes); J. M. Maclachlan, 44, Nicholl's-square, Hackney-road, E.; Walter Lumley, 58, Amwell-street, Cheshunt; H. W. Moore, 4, Nasmyth-terrace, Canning-street, Liverpool; James N. Loutsean, 93, Munster-square, Regent's Park, N.W.; Thomas W. Constantine, 30, Tollington-road, N.; Richard Redman, 6, Wanless-road, Camberwell, S.E.; Miss Nelly Waters (Vandeville Theatre), 47, Compton-street, Brunswick-square, W.C.; H. W. Hills, Rotherhithe-street, Rotherhithe, S.E.; Eugene Arnold, Liege, Belgium; Arthur Abrams, Bilbao, Spain; Edward Barlow, 17, Lansdowne-terrace, South Kensington; Thomas Lloyd, 18, Benet's-hill, Exeter; Simeon Hill-street, Redditch; Thomas Emile Roussaye, Vichy, France

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6. There is a Calm for those who Weep .. Bach.
7. Catch the Sunshine .. .. .. Root.
8. Ave Verum .. .. Mozart.
9. Quartet .. .. Tomlins.
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